### The Marble Hill Press.

Hill & Chandler, Publish

MARBLE BILL . MISSOURI

A road is being built in the high Alpa, which passes the great St. Bernard and also the hospice of that name. This great engineering feat will be finished and opened to the traffie in July of next year.

The biggest gorilla on record has been bagged by a German commercial traveler in West Africa and is now on exhibition in the Umlauff museum at Hamburg. The animal measures 6 feet 10% inches in height and its spread of arms is 9 feet 2% inches.

The day of the week to be selected for the coronation of Edward VII, in the coming year, is a subject of speculation. No sovereign of that realm has been crowned on Sunday since the time of Queen Elizabeth, and only one coronation in English history took place on Friday. It is safe, therefore, to exclude those two days from any prediction concerning the stately cere-

"The Paris Messenger" says that an attempt to resuscitate the old Roman amphitheater near the Jardin des Plantes, Paris, is about to be made. This ancient arena, which is now used partly as a playground for poor children and partly for omnibus stables. has a remarkable history. It is one of the largest known Roman arenas. and dates back to the first century. There is evidence that the Emperor Julian held sports there.

Woo-Tong, a Chinese merchant of New York, left New York the other day for the Pan-American Exposition. Soon after the train started he saw Grace Bradshaw, of New York a pretty American girl, paid her some slight attention, rapidly became acquainted and finally asked her to be his wife, and after two hours of argument won her consent. They alighted at Wilkesbarre, Pa., to be married, but being unable to obtain a license went to New York state and were wedded.

The sword, which has had so long and so distinguished a military record, has been placed on the retired list. British army authorities have decided that in the future unmounted officers shall carry carbines instead of swords during manoeuvers and in active service. The decision is the result of experience gained in the war in South Africa. The sword is not only useless as a weapon, except in close quarters, but it serves as a mark to distinguish the officer from his men. He thus becomes a target for the enemy's sharpshooters, and when the private soldiers have small power of initiative, as is the case in most European armies, the loss of a large number of officers may mean disaster. The passing of the sword is one of the signs of the changed conditions of

An automobile savings bank is the latest French novelty. The authorities of Mexieres, wishing to encourage thrift among the peasants, have had it built to specifications. It is an electric meter-car containing four seats, one for the driver and three in the rear arranged around a small table. nelves make a convenient deak for a person standing beside the vehicle. Under the table is a small safe. The passengers are two clerks from the local treasury department and a cashler. The car travels about the country, making short stops in the villages on prearranged days, and receiving such sums as the citizens or farmers of the neighborhood may wish to deposit. So far, however, the innovation cas met little encouragement The peasants seem distrustful of the agility of the bank, and disinclined to draw out the old stocking from its hiding-place under the hearthstone.

There is a reverse side to the semblance of luxury expressed by the mirrors, the gilding, the velvet carpets of many apartment and boarding houses. The head of the lace department in a great store recently spent her two weeks' vacation in a hospital. She laughed at the idea of being ill or even nervous; but she was tired, and for ten years had not slept in a real bed. In one apartment house, in order to keep her room fitted to receive callers, she slept on a sofa that opened in the middle, and had neither sides nor footboard. Six out of seven nights the covers pulled off her feet. At another place her folding bed fell on her and nearly killed her, so she traded it for a narrow divan, from which pillows and blankets slipped off nightly. At the hospital she finally found a bed wide enough to sleep in crosswise, a bed by day as well as by night, a bed tuckable, with a bolster and counterpane; and she stayed in it for two weeks. In countless cases the makebelieve bed is the symbol of a sham and comfortless existence for which apartment life is largely responsible.

A farmer living at the village of Soussac, France, was seen to fall to the ground, and on a subsequent examination by a medical man be was unced to be dead. Arrangements for his funeral were in progress, and the man had been placed in his cofan, when he suddenly recovered connaness. Sitting up in his coffin, he so terrified the watchers that they fled shricking. This in turn seems to have terrified the man, for he was next seen running in his grace clothes towards a neighboring wood, gestieu-

lating as though bereft of reason. One of the results of the American fuvasion of London this summer is the now common custom of awells and clubmen to go without their hats when in evening clothes. The spectacle of young men going about to theaters or society functions without headgear is oming so usual now that it attracts very little attention, although the funny papers have not yet finished poking fun at them. The custom, it is ratood, had its origin at Newport and Ber Harbor last year, but has not yet taken any hold in New York or other cities.

A meb at Wichits, Kan,, wrecked the tent of Hi Ki, a wild man, because he lidn't sat raw liver, as the bills said ould do. And the local judge uphald the net on the ground that when ple pay out good money to see a unt raw liver they have the right him eat raw liver or know the

eath Burnett, of Cape Vinat on her 100d birthday, song to her A-grandchildren s that were sung to her by her 100 years ago.

## The Scourge of Damascus

A Story of the East. SYLVANUS COBB, JR.

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anked Osmir.

came up.

"Yes, sire."

"He is safe."

"Like fron, sire."

in the floor."

throw it open.

wears."

For an instant a dark thought strug-

gled through Julian's mind. Here was

an opportunity to put his worst enemy

out of the way, and, at the same time

ceased to do justly. But the thought

was not long entertained. The soul

of the chieftain was above the doing

of such a deed. Osmir noticed the

"No, no," was the quick reply, "That

would be too cowardly. He is a poor

foolish old man, whose continued life

must be the greatest curse. We will

then you shall lead to the next."

"Ha, Selim, is this you?"

Where have you been hiding?"

him. He is securely chained?"

have been doing my duty."

"And the prisoner?"

"I did not see you when I ca

"I have not been hiding, sire;

Open the door. I would speak with

"No mortal man can break the

"Then you may remain without, Se-

"We can shut him in and leave him,"

in safety from this place. By the

blessed star, it is a lucky thought. Ha!

He goes in. Shall I accompany you?

"You may remain close at hand."

CHAPTER XII.

A Royal Disguise.

out a word-of feiling him to the pave-

him in ignorance of who had done it;

saw the monarch enter the dungeon.

The temptation to face his deadly

enemy, and let him know to what he

be resisted. The thought that he could

now place his foot upon the neck of

the king of Damascus, and grant the

poor life which he had the power to

then the robber chieftain had an-

other reason for wishing to speak with

the king, since the opportunity had

thus unexpectedly offered itself. Ho-

ram had come on purpose to see him.

to learn some secret. Our hero had a

curiosity to know what this meant.

said, addressing the blacks; and thus

speaking he passed into the dungeon

just as the king had discovered that no

"Ho! Selim!" shouted the monarch,

urning his face to the door. "What

Es stopped, for the light of his lan-

tern, falling upon the face of the man

who had followed him in, revealed an-

other face than that of Selim,

"Horam," spoke the chieftain,

as powerless as you had expected."

"Mercy!" gasped the terrified king

"Benoni is in my power," said J

false man-thou, too, art in my pow-

er. Down in this deep dungeon, where

as thou did'st hope to have me. Ho-

"Vile miscreant," he said, "let

"Easy, old man. I am your master

now, and if you give me occasion,

There was that in the look, tone and

aused Horam to quail. The lantern

had fallen in an upright position, and

its light revealed quite plainly the

"You will not kill me?" whisper

shall be torn limb from limb!"

may do you harm.

features of the two men.

penetrate, here I have the

'What ho! Selim! Selim!"

What ho! Benoni! Benoui!"

is the matter here? Is not this the-"

prisoner was there.

"Stay a moment where you are," he

Until the present time Julian had

hesitation, and tremblingly asked:

"Will you kill him?"

CHAPTER XI Horam is Caged. Carefully the three men

from the dungeon; and when Omite But his free-will movements were had closed and bolted the door behind | quickly terminated by a blass from the them, Selim went on ahead with the lantern. They were armed with good stout awords, and the blacks wore daggers in their sashes. "In what direction must we pass his mouth.

at?" asked Julian, as they came to the end of the first valuted passage "We must pass up where a guard is always kept," answered Osmir; "and our only Lope is that we may be able to fall upon the sentinels, and overcome them, without creating disturbance enough for a general alarm."

Whatever can be accomplished by strength of arm, we will accomplish." said the robber; "and I think we can be shrewd enough not to strike until we see that the blow shall fall sure-

"You can depend upon us," added Osmir, stopping while Selim opened a door. "We have already placed our lives in jeopardy, and only a success ful exit from the palace can now save is. But, as I told you before, there danger in the way."

"You have counted the chances?" "And are you ready to bide the re-

"Yes."

"Then let us meet the worst. on, to set me free, are ready for the risk, I should be much more so. At this juncture Selim, who opened a door, and gone on a few steps in advance, came hurriedly back, with a look of alarm in his face. "I bear footsteps in the passage overhead," he said, in a whisper.

"Are you sure?" Yes. I heard them very plainly. "What is the passage of which you speak?" asked Julian.

"It is one through which we must pass," replied Osmir, "and one in which we had expected to find no ob-

"It may be," suggested Selim, "that a new guard has been set there." "That cannot be," asserted Osmir. came through there only a short time nce, and the place was empty. Hark -I hear the steps from here-and I think they are coming this way. Hold, a moment. Remain where you are. and I will find what this means." Thus speaking, Osmir glided away into the darkness, towards the point where the stairs led down from the

upper passage. After an absence of a few minutes he returned, and his first exclamation told that he was excited. "The king is coming!" "The king!" repeated Julian.

quick, deep whisper. "Yes-and two of his guards are with him. Some one else came as far as the nead of the stairs with them, but I think only the king and guards are descending."

"He must be coming to see me." said Julian. "At must be so," answered Osmir; 'for there is nothing else here for him

Hark! Here they come. I hear their voices, and can see where the rays of their lantern breaks in the gloom." It was Selim who said this, and as he spoke he drew back, and hid his own lantern beneath the skirt of his tunic

Our adventurers, from where they stood, could see the foot of the steps at the far end of the passage; and presently they saw two men descend, the foremost one bearing a lantern, and wearing the robes of the king. while the other seemed to be an officer of the household.

"I see now," said Osmir, as he gained a view of the approaching men. I was mistaken. The guards have been left bebind, and this is Benoni, one of the captains of the guard, who comes with the king."

The robber chieftain was for a moment undecided as to the course be should pursue. Once his sword wan half drawn from its scabbard; but Osmir, who heard the movement, emed to have a better idea,

"My master," he whispered, touchng Julian upon the arm, "let us draw back out of sight, and allow them to pass. They will certainly keep on to the dungeon we have left, and we will follow them thither." "You are right," replied the chief-

ain. 'They will be completely in our power when they have passed us." Just back of where our trio stood was the door by which they had last passed, and upon one side was a deep niche in the wall, which had evidently been constructed for the reception of rubbish. Into this they quickly glided, selim so effectually cloaking his lantern that not a ray of light escaped. In a little while the king came near to the hiding place, with his lantern held carefully before him, and his head bowed, as though he was fearful that se might make a misstep. He walked slowly, and his frame shook with a perceptible tremor. When he reached

the door he stopped, and turned towards his companions. "Benoni," he said, "I think you may emain here. This is the last passage,

and I will go the rest of the way alone. "I had better accompany you to the

end, sire." No-I prefer to go alone.

But," urged the captain, "the way rough and dublons, and you may miss your step."

ram, I am thy master!" "Out upon thee for an ass!" cried the The king's knees smote together king, indignantly. "Do you think my and the lantern dropped from h step is growing feeble? I tell thee it hand. was never stronger. I will go the rest "Mercy!" he cried. And then, of the way as I have said. I shall find though remembering that he was king Selim at the door of the dungeon, and of Damascus, he clenched his hands, be will render me such assistance as I and tried to speak with the voice may need there. I must see this pris- authority. oner alone. He possesses a secret which I must fathom before he loses pass! If you dure to oppose me, you

"I beg thee, sire, be careful," "Peace, good Benoni. Don't fret on my account. I know what I do. I'll find out the story of this robber's life, and then his head shall come off right quickly. Stay you here, and await my seture.

his head "

Thus speaking, the king moved on, and when the sound of his uncertain. stumbling footfall could be no longer heard, Julian reached forth until his the king. hand touched one of his companions. "Who is this?" he asked, in a hush-

"No," replied Julian. "I should corn the deed; and I should despise ed whisper. It was Selim. myself if I did it. I wish simply to do "There is no time to lose. The cap- this. I must leave this palace tonight, tain must be disposed of quickly. Un- and you must remain here in my piz . Ephesian dome. Nevertheless, the oil

urple roby, and that golden chain and I must have the jeweled crown from your head. Come-I have no line to waste."

"Ye gods of beavent" ejaculated oram. "how can this thing be! Who ever heard of such a thing! dares to disrobe the king?"

"I dare to do it!" replied the rob ber, sternly and quickly, at the same time taking a step forward, "Re the garments instantly, or Sellm did as directed, and as soon a tear them from you." "No, no: you dare not rob you

the rays of light fell upon the captain. the latter started to gaze about him. "Peace, poor fool! Hesitate another quickly terminated by a blow from the minute, and I will smite you to first of the robber chieftain, which Off with the robe!" felled him to the floor, and before he

pare my life?"

The trevabling monarch cast one look could move or cry out, he was securely into the face of the man before him, bound, and Osmir's sash passed over then shrank back against wall. He was as a mere child, and for "Now," cried Julian, "for the king. the time, while unable to do evil, he He will be an easy subject to dispose seemed an object of pity. "If I give you these things will you

told you once-you. And one more I beg you to remember that my ome trouble if you obey me." This was spoken very slowly, each free the world from a ruler who had rd dropping from the robber's lips with the weight of a death sentence and the lowering of the brow, swelling of the broad bosom, and the

nervous working of the hands, told too

dainly that the edict must be obeyed. (To be continued.) AN OLD "BEECHER BIBLE."

Name Given to a Rife by Early West-

put him where he put me, and let his slaves find him after we are gone. At Lecompton, Kan., the other day Come-I will lead to this event, and says the Kansas City Journal, a lad paddling around in the shallow waters Without further remark the robber of the Kaw found a Sharp's rifle of the moved on towards the dungeon where abcient pattern of fifty years ago, he had been confined, Selim going by Some one has suggested that it is one his side with the lantern. Pretty soon of "Beecher's Bibles," the name given they saw the king ahead of them, by the early settlers to this weapon. whereupon Selim was suffered to go on and the suggestion recalls a curious in advance. Horam had reached the bit of early day history. When the door of the dungeon just as Selim first emigrants sent out by the New England aid and other societies of the north found their settlements beset by bands of pro-slavery men from Missouri they called upon their eastern friends for arms with which to defend themselves, and many shipments of Sharp's rifles were made to them from both Boston and New York. But all goods shipped to Kansas had to come up the Missouri river and through "the enemy's country," and the Missourians had a fashion of confiscating chains wherewith he was bound, sire," such weapons as they found. So the "Then open-quick. His arms are rifles were shipped as something else in packages shaped to deceive. For example, in 1855, Amos Lawrence "And he cannot more from his wrote from Boston to his agent a Hartford, Conn.: "Request Mr. Pal-"The chains all center upon the bolt mer to have ten Sharp's rifles packed in casks like hardware and to retain them subject to my order. Also to lim. I wish to speak with the prisoner send the bill to me. I will pay it eithr with my note at 7 per cent interest Selim had no particular understand- or in cash." - And these rifles were ing with his companions touching this shipped to Lawrence and got safely movement; but he understood that through, as did others packed in a way Julian would act when he saw fit, so to deceive. It was charged that Henry he proceeded to unbolt the door and Ward Beecher had sent a box of the rifles marked "Bibles," and when approached by a New York Post reporter whispered Osmir, when he saw the he admitted it to be a fact. "I believe," king about to pass into the dungeon. he said, "that the Sharp rifle is truly a "No, no," quickly returned Julian. moral agency, and there is more moral "I have another thought. I may find power in one of these instruments, so use for those royal robes which he far as the slaveholders of Kansas are concerned, than in 100 Bibles. You "for there is nothing else here for him to see, save hare damp walls and then I had been to see, save hare damp walls and then I had been I had If you don those low Atchison and Stringfellow." So regal robes, Selim and I can lead you the wespons took the name of "Beecher's Bibles," and by this they were

ITALY GIVES US A HINT.

What Her Five Past Buttleships Coul Do to This Country.

we are not accustomed to consider italy very much of a naval power; yet thought of overcoming the king with- the five battleships of 20 knots and better that she has built or building ment and binding him, and leaving might make us endless trouble if we were so unfortunate as to have them but a different fancy seized him as he against us. They could range our whole coast, destroying everything affoat except our battleships and our fastest cruisers, and remaining themowed his disgrace, was too strong to selves in absolute obscurity. They could cut off all trade between the United States, Cuba and Porto Rico. They could wreck the entrance of the Nicaragua canal, if that were finished. take, was not to be passed by. And They could go through the Suez canal, harry our naval force at Manila and rekindle the insurrection in the Philppines. They could loot our coaling station at Tutuila, carry off our governor from Guam, as the Charleston did to the Spaniards, and wreck our trade with Hawail. They could devastate our Pacific coast, ruin the shore mines at Nome and capture the gold fleet from Alaska. No battleships that we could send in pursuit of them could catch them. The only things with which we could hope to bring them to an engagement would be our new armored cruisers, and it might be that a groom stood at the head of each anthese commerce destroyers, without a gun heavier than eight-inch, and with only six inches of armor, but with the all-important quality of speed, would save us from a danger before which our ponderous battleships would lie helpless.-New York Journal

find the Scourge of Damascus not quite "Easy, old man. Selim will not Pavement of Glass some at your bidding. Let me inform The glass pavement which is making its way in Paris is exciting the you that I am master, for the present, of this lower region, and Selim is my interest of the curious. Its inventor is a Mr. Garcher, who manufactures his product from finely crushed glass, which is subjected to great heat and heavy pressure. The result is a sublian. "He is bound hand and foot, and stance which is said to be less affected cannot help you. And, thou base, by wear than the best and hardest granite and to support a pressure of over 10,000 pounds to the square inch. the light of day cannot come, and To break a slab of the material a where the noise of the upper world weight of nearly five tons falling from the height of three feet is necessary This glass pavement is being laid down at the expense of its inventor in sev eral test places where the traffic is exceptionally heavy. If at the end of five years the pavement has worn well the municipality has undertaken to adopt it on a large scale. If not Mr. Garcher, who evidently has confidence in his material, is under contract to replace the old pavement at his own cost. The new pavement is

said to be noisy. Jersey Has a New Portl. Information from the Oranges has come to the newspapers of a tendency in mosquitoes to fill themseives with earing of the stalwart chieftain which kerosene from oil-covered puddles and then hie themselves to the houses and buzz about the gas lights, says Harper's Weekly. If they catch fire it is s serious matter, dangerous to summer curtains, and fires are gravily reported to have been started in this way. Of sourse, if a mosquito with a cargo of off in her once takes fire, that is the end of her, but she dies famous, like cover your lantern, and I will throttle Some of your slaves will find you is core for mosquitors is being seriously the morning. You must strip off that tried

# LAST SAD RITES.

## A Hush Falls Vpon the Nation During the McKinley Funeral at Canton.

eyes told that he was oblivious to his

Arrival of Funeral Train at Canton.

President Roccevelt did not leave the rain until the body of the dead exceative had passed. As he stepped to the Army Band of Canton. Through platform, attended by Commodore much from the train of mourn Cowles of the navy, his brother-in-law, the corridors where the crape-shr his face was tense and drawn. His carafaigne waited to receive the who was locked in death's last sleep surroundings; grief had left its marks, I they sounded the strains of "Nearer,

The last funeral rites over the remains of President McKinley were said at Canton Thursday. A long procession escepted the hearns to the First dethodist church, where the services are performed by Rev. Dr. C. E. This way. His will, not ours, be

tanchester and O. B. Milligan. Dr. door," were the words read on the fanchester delivered a sermon and great black arches spanning the ter, Mr. Milligan offered prayer, John streets, on the massive veil of black Hall of the Triulty Lutheran Reformed in uting out every inch of the white church gave scriptural readings. The coule was rendered by two quartets.

a tackground of black.
The funeral car was halted at the southeast corner of the court house. With slow maneuver the riders of Troop A wassled their horses and formed a wall of drawn sabres inst. navy and the honorary palibearers formed a lane. Through this hellow

CATAPALQUE IN THE NATIONAL CAPITOL USED FOR THE THIRD TIME FOR A STRICKEN PRESIDENT.

In this man the men and women of My God, to Thee." These men had Canton saw one who had promised the sounded the music of triumph and vicnation that William McKinley's poli- tory at the great convention which should be continued unbroken, twice selected William McKinley as a The love of all Canton and the thousands of strangers gathered within its

gates went out to him. The living president entered a carriage with Commander Cowles, memtarica Root, Gage, Hages, Wilson, Hitchcock, and Postmaster General retary Cortelyou and a line of senamen prominent in the nation.

Through Crepe-Fringed Streets. There was a low note from the bugle vals of ten feet along the black-robed four horses walked men of the guard musket at parade rest. There was no their gold braid and swords glistenneed to ask the crowd to keep back. ing in the sunlight. At the other side ten on every face, dimmed eyes stared hopelessly at the funeral car which bore the body nearer the family home

and nearer the grave, Generals Walk Beside Hearse Just as the cortege left the station Major Generals MacArthur, Brooks and Otis found that no carriage was in

waiting for them. "Let us walk," said General Brooke. They dropped in line, shoulder to shoulder with the jackies and the soldiers of the guard of honor to the right of the funeral car. With them went Brigadier Generals Sheridan and Gillespie. On the left of the car the men of the pavy, including Rear Admiral Crowninshield, O'Nell and others

ranged themselves. Old Friends as Pallbearers The honorary pallbearers were John C. Dueber, George B. Frease, R. A. William R. Day, Joseph Cassidy, Biechele, Henry W. Harter, William A. Lynch and Thomas F. McCarty, All were clad in long frock coats of black, wearing silk hats, and on the left arm a long streamer of crepe. The hearse was drawn by four black horses. Large nets, from which were pendant heavy black tassels, covered each horse, and imal. The horses had been specially selected, several cities in the neighborbood of Canton having offered teams, from which the committee had made its final selection. Up came the column through the

lines of Canton's own people and its strangers, all made brothers in sorrow by the national calamity.

Cavalrymen Led the Way It was the linking of memories of the living and the dead. At the head of the creeping line of carriages and soldiers came the old cavalry escort which had written its name indelibly in the campaign of 1896. There were men in its number who had known of what stern stuff Canton's son was made when he passed through the fire black. Just beyond a giant arch of the great war. They had marched stretched across the street. In this ellow to elbow with him in the ranks great crowd of mon and women it the Eighth Obio Volunteers. All were marshaled under their com-

AN IMPOSING CORTEGE. der of Procession Which Accompanied

Body to Capitol Building. following was the order of proseion which accompanied the body or President McKinley from the White ouse to the Capitol Tuesday morning: Funeral escort, under command of Major General Brook; battery of light artillery; battalion of District of Columbia National Guard; two troops of cavalry; battalion of foot artillery; battalion of marines; civic procession, under command of Chief Marshal Gen-



presidential candidate. Then, in contrast to the color of death all about them, came the gold and blue clad members of Troop A of Cleveland, This military body, too, bers of the cabinet, including Secre- had more than once accompanied the president in life. It had followed him and Bishop I. W. Joyce of Minnespo

during the days when political battles Smith followed him. Then came Sec- had been waged, it had excerted him by a quartet from Pittaburg comdown Pennsylvania avenue twice to astors, diplomats stateamen and other sume theoath to care for and direct the destinies of a nation-a pledge never the cemetery was very imposing. once forgotten. Car a Martine Breeze at the The funeral car was only a moving

thoroughfares stood a soldier, silent of honor. To the right came the genand still as a figure in marble, his erais of the army, chapeaus flashing Everyone stood tense, grief was writ- the men of the navy. Step by step with the men who command trod the sumethe oath to care for and direct the eight men from the land and eight men from the sea. Then came the carriage bearing

of Ohio, some 6,000 men, led by Gov-

President Roosevelt. The blinds were half drawn. The president sat upright,

left alone with the dead. Among those who riewed the body before the steady, noiseless march of the public hegan was the venerable Joseph Saxton, unde of Mrs. McKinley, and Mrs. C. F. Vent of Chicago. C. F. Vent of Chicago, a cousin. Slowly and in tears they passed out, and then the soldiers and sailors gazed for the last time at the body

which they have guarded so faithfully since the ceremonies at the city near the Palis of Niagara. Out in the street a line of people four and five abreast was waiting. For hours the nucleus of this monster serpent of human bodies had stood in line. Those in line had given up all opportunity of watching the funeral train

He Loved Us-Wo Loved Him.

Our Ideal American.

opposite the pillared entrance of the milding. President Rosswell alight-

met, the men of the army and of the

way the body of the late President was

arried, borns sloft by a cordon of sol-

A moment and the remains of the

martyred dead rested on the great bier mothered in black. The head was placed to the north, towards the home

where a lone, dazed woman sat, watch-ed breathlessly by kin and friends.

The carket was opened in the pres

ence of the guards of bonor and the honorary pallbearers. President Roose-velt and the cabinet members passed through the corridor and out into Mar-

Members of the family were at first

Lies to Minto in Courthoner

of of Cook County officials, Julyana THERD OF VALUE

FOURTH DIVISION.

The remaining three divisions were

made up of representatives from clubs societies, civic bodies and the Eighty second regiment of National Guarde

ogether with other military organiza-

At the White Hopse

The last entry of William McKinley he dend President, into the capital a

the nation was in the evening of a pr

fect autumn day. On the casket rester a large sheaf of whost, emblematic a the gathered harvest. McKinley, the man and the statesman, had passe, through the same portain of the old railroad station perhaps a thousand

railroad station perhaps a thousand times in the last forty years. His fire

coming was an a boy soldier, and ther he came as a legislator and governor and finally as President-elect of the

United States. That was on March ?

1897. It was a perfect spring day, with

budding trees, spring flowers, and singing hirds. It was early moraling when a magnificent train, covered wit fluttering flags, awept along the historic Potomac and into the Pennsylvania railroad station. It was the Mo-

Kinley train and it carried the Presi

dent-elect and his wife, his aged moth-

er, who had taught him that religious

furtitude with which he faced death;

his brother and sisters, his other rela-

tives and personal friends, all plait people from Ohio. Monday night the last McKinley train that will ever es-

ter the capital rolled into the same sta-

tion, to be greated by mute and sor-

rowing thousands, representative of

every rank and station in American

of the army and navy, the heads of de-

partments, the clerks, and the char-

men, whites and blacks, wedged in the

street behind the ropes to receive the

nation's dead. It was the ripened fruit

of the harvest. McKinley the beloved

cold in death, had come back to the

nation's capital for a last pause within

Ita historio precincta before proceed-

ing to the grave by the side of his

mother and father and his two chil-

dren in the cemetery at Canton. The

flags over the capitol and the White

House were at half-must, and the flags

of the army and navy were shrouded

while muffled drums spoke the sorrow

for his death, but above this sorrow

rose the spirit of McKinley's triumpt

as the sorrowing multitude feit that

his life at the head of the nation had

effaced old sectional lines and ever

party lines in this hour, for among

those who stood with uncovered head

and tear-dimmed eyes were men who

had worn the gray, as sincere mourn-

ers now as those who had in the colit

leal strife followed the star of McKin-

ley as President. The casket, which

was borue to the east room of the

White House, was covered by the start

and stripes and two wreaths, one of

Mrs. McKinley, attended by her sister,

descended from her private apart-

ments, and entered the room. She

stood for two or three moments at the

side of her dead husband, and then

was led away back through the broad

corridor, where she has been the host

ess at so many state dinners, and fiu-

were lying cold and staid in the nor-

row embrace of the metallic casket.

center of the rotunda, while as the

procession passed the President's

church the chime of the bells rang out

Great Men of Country Mourn.

resentatives of every phase of Ameri

can national life, including the Presi-

dent and the only surviving ex-Presi-

dent of the United States, together

with representatives at this capital of

almost every nation of the earth. Great

Britain, France, Germany, Italy, and

Spain, and all the republics to the

southward of the United States min-

gled their tears with those of the

American people. Despite the fact

Gathered around the bler were rep-

he same sweet melody.

ally to her apartments.

There were the officers and mer

at, into the capital a

draw in, of seeing the column pass through the atreets. They wanted assurance that they might gaze on the face of the dead. From Church to Cemetery From the church the body was taken Westlawn cemetery, where It was placed in a vault. It will be guarded for a time by soldiery, presumably by United States infantry, as was the vault in Lake View cemetery, Cleveland, where the casket of President Garfield was temporarily placed. There was a short service at the receiving vault, consisting of prayer and a scrip-

lis. A selection was sung at the vault mandery, No. 1, Knight Templars. The procession from the church to In addition to scores of civic socie- white roses and the other of white carties and representatives of Ohio mu-nicipalities of various kinds there were

tural reading by Dr. C. E. Manchester

ernor Nash and his staff and Major Dick. The procession was composed FIRST DIVISION.

Gen. Eli Torrance, national commande G. A. B., commanding, and staff. Grand Army band.
E. F. Taggart, department commande G. A. B., of Ohlo, and staff. Canton Post, No. 25, Canton. O. Buckley Post, No. 12, Akron. O. Bell Harmon Post, No. 12, Akron. O. C. G. Chamberlain Post, No. 88, Eas Given Post, No. 113, Wonster, O. Given Post, No. 124, Wassillon, O. Other Grand Army posts.

Fanoral Services Are Simple As belitted the occasion and the character of the man whose remains

#### VIEW OF PENNSYLVANIA AVENUE, WASHINGTON. the funeral services in the Capitol were simple. They were conducted in accordance with the rites of the Methodist Episcopal church, of which President McKinley was a lifelong member. Consisting only of two hymns, a song, a prayer, an address, and a benediction, they were solemnly impressive. Special prominence was given to the beautiful hymn, "Nearer, My God, to Thee," which, in spite of the fact that it has been familiar property for many long years, already has come to be known as "President McKinley's hymn." It was played as the casket eft the White House, and again as the stalwart soldiers and sailors carried their precious burden up the broad eastern steps of the Capitol. It was sung by the chair over the body in the

STREET IN THE CAPITAL THROUGH WHICH THE M'KINLEY FUN-ERAL CORTEGE PASSED.

staring straight ahead, beside Commander Cowles. Members of the cabinet followed in the order which has sen established as a result of the ceremonies at Buffalo and at the national capital. With Governor Nash of Ohio was Lieutenant Governor John A. Caldwell and the honorary pallbearers.

Arch Is Children's Tribute Thus the cortage came up Tuscarawas street. Before it stood the court house, a mighty monument of stood as the tribute of the school chil-

the District of Columbia, and judges

tant secretaries of state, treasury and

interior departments, the assistant

postmasters general, the solicitor gen-

ral, and the sasistant attorneys gen-

eral; organized societies and citizens

of the United States Court; the assist

dren of Canton.

SECOND DIVISION. Maj. Charles Dick, commanding. Eighth Regiment Military Band. Detachment Ohio National Guard. Sop A of Ohio National Guard. Sop A of Ohio National Guard. Officiating clergymen.

- Officiating clergymen.

- Funeral car and bearers.

- Honorary bearers.

Funeral car and bearers.

Honorary bearers.

Bectal spard of bonor, Gen. Nelson A. Miles Admiral George Dewey, Gen. John R. Brooke, Gen. Elwell S. Otla, Gen. Genze L. Gillespie, Loyal Legton,

Family, President, and Cabinet.

President of Senate and United States

Senators.

Speaker of House of Representatives.

Governors of states with staffs.

Gen. Lemard Wood, Governor of Cuba.

Ohio state officials.

Circuit Court Judges, state of Ohio.

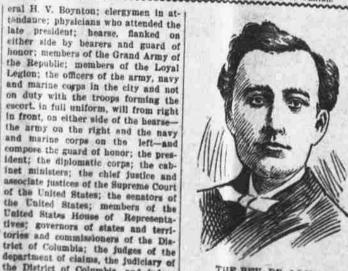
Gov. M. Kinley's former staff officers.

Federal officers of Cleveland.

Federal officers of Chicago.

Federal officers of Canton.

that no attempt had been made to decorate the interior of the rotunda, beyoud the arrangements made about the catafalque, the assemblage presented a memorable sight. The somber black of the attire of bundreds of civilians present was splashed brilliantly with the color and gold of the representatives of the army and the navy and the court costumes of the diplomatic corps.



THE REV. DR. LOCKE.

The Rev. Charles Edward Locke who officiated at the brief service over McKinley's remains in the Milburn residence at noon Sunday, is pastor of the Delaware Avenue Methodist Episcopal church of Buffalo. When call-

ed to the Buffalo puipit two years ago he was pastor of the Central Methodist Episcopal church of New York City.

SYMPATHY IN CANADA.

Laurier in Message Expresses Horror at McKinley's Death.

Sir Wilfrid Laurier, the premier of Canada, has sent the following to Mr. Lowther, first secretary of the British embassy at Newport: "I have the command of his excellency the governor-general of Canada to ask you to convey to the secretary of state the expression of grief and horror which has been caused through this whole country by the death of the president of the United States under circumstances so tragic and so heartrending. The uncontrollable sorrow of the American nation will be almo ly felt by the people of Canada, who, being so close neighbors of the United States, have had many an opportunity of becoming acquainted with the noble qualities which characterised Mr. McKinley in his private as well